so on, and introduced them to the audience in a topical verse. One verse ran :

" Here's the Prince of Happyland,
Once he dwelt at the Lyceum ;
Here's another Prince at hand,
But being *invisible,* you can't see him ! "

Probahly the Prince of Wales must have wished the singer at—well, not at the Haymarket Theatre ; but the next minute he must have been touched by the loyal greeting that he received. When the audience grasped the situation, every one—stalls, boxes, circle, pit, gallery—stood tip and cheered and cheered again. Never was there a more extraordinary scene in a playhouse—such excitement, such enthusiasm! The action of the play came to a full stop, hut not the cheers. They grew louder and louder, until the Prince came forward and bowed his acknowldgements. I doubt if any royal personage has ever been so popular in England as he was. Of course lie is popular as King too, but as Prince of Wales he came nearer the people. They had more opportunities of seeing him, and they appreciated his untiring efforts to make up by his many public appearances for the seclusion in which tlie (jjue'en lived.

1864

In the middle of the run of " The American Cousin " I left the stage and married. Mary Meredith was the part, and I played it vilely. I was not quite sixteen years old, too young to be married even in those days, when every one married early. But I was delighted, and my parents were delighted, although the

disparity of age between my husband and me was very great. It all seems now like a dream—not a clear dream, but a fitful